6 Pounds!

Johnny Morris presents Animal Magic, inside

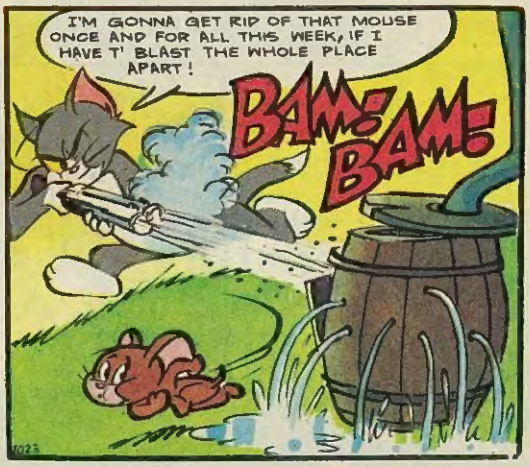
TV COMIC

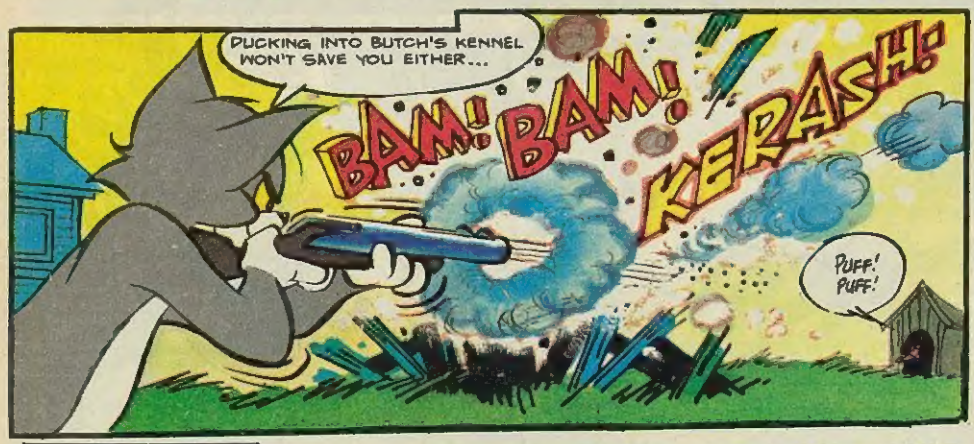
4p

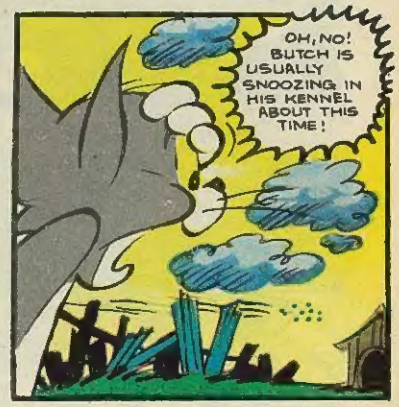
A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

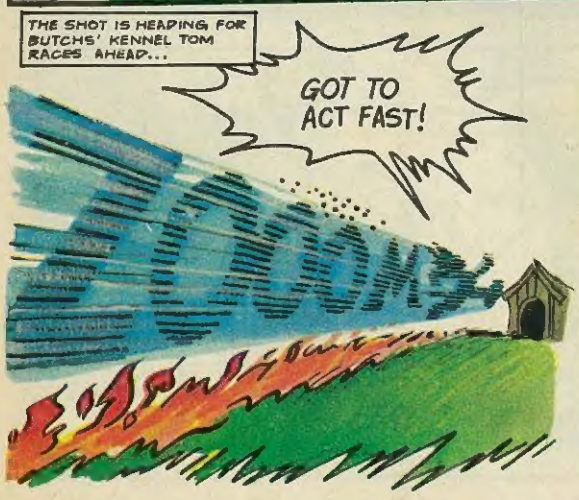
Every Monday | Week Ending 24th July, 1971 | Number 1023

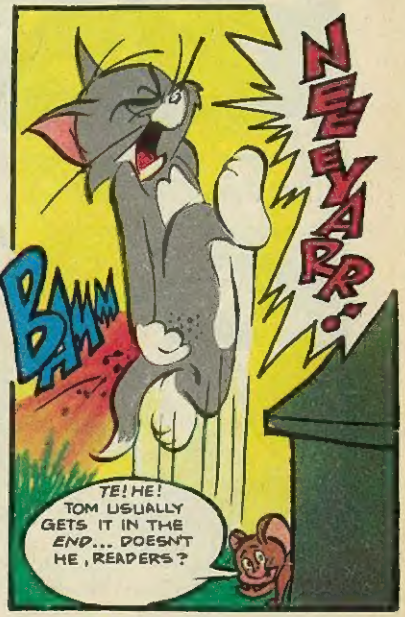
TOM and JERRY











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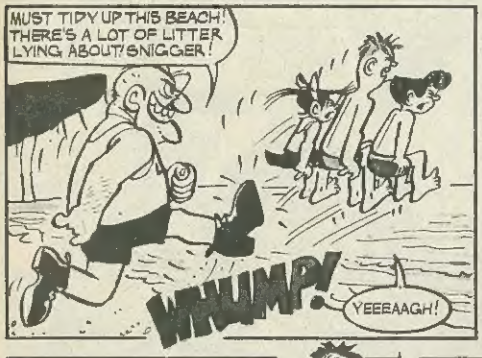
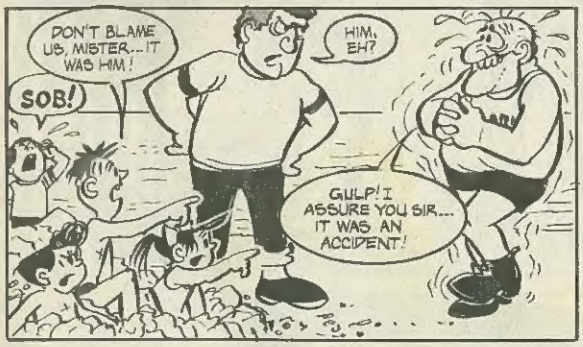
Shoot to page 2

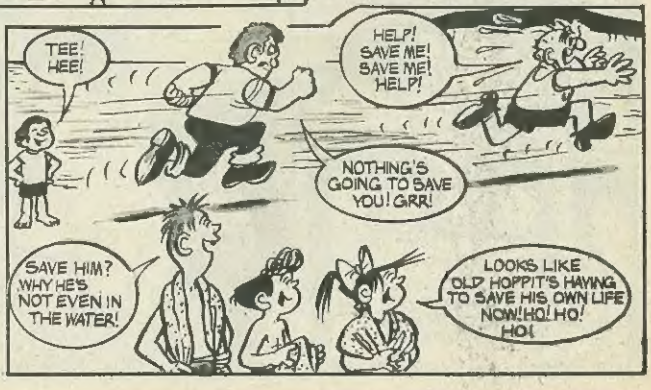
MINUTES LATER...
SIMMER
GRR! I'LL GET MY OWN BACK ON THAT RODENT... JUST SEE IF I DON'T!
HEH! HEH! NOW YOU'RE FOR IT, MOUSE!
COP THIS!
GLURK!
PUMP! PUMP! PUMP!
YUK! YUK! NOW HE'S SUCH A BIG TARGET EVEN I WON'T BE ABLE TO MISS HIM!
JUST THEN...
CURSES! THIS MAKES HIM IMPOSSIBLE TO HIT!
BAM! BAM! BAM
BRRRRRRRRPP
BAM
STAY STILL FOR A SPLIT SECOND, CAN'T YOU? GRRR!
CRASH!
MEANWHILE...
OH, NO! JUST LOOK WHAT THAT PESKY PUSSY'S DONE WHILE AH'VE BEEN OUT!
BAM BAM BAM
AND SO...
TAKE THAT... AND THAT...
BOK
TE! HE! LOOKS LIKE TOM'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN REALLY LET GO WITH BOTH BARRELS!

Jerry gets the needle when he's used as a pin next week.

TV TERRORS





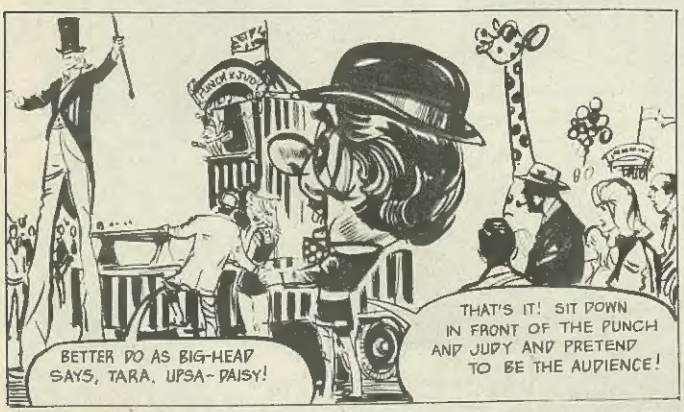

TEE! HEE!
HELP! SAVE ME! SAVE ME! HELP!
NOTHING'S GOING TO SAVE YOU! GRR!
SAVE HIM? WHY HE'S NOT EVEN IN THE WATER!
LOOKS LIKE OLD HOPPIT'S HAVING TO SAVE HIS OWN LIFE NOW! HO! HO! HO!

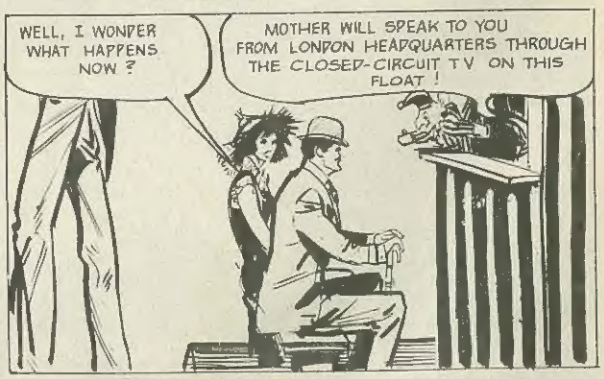
More Terror trouble for Hoppit next week.

THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King are on holiday at Little Frampton-on-Sea

AND WHY NOT? HERE WE ARE ON HOLIDAY, FAR FROM MOTHER AND ALL THE WORRIES OF OUR DEPARTMENT...'WHEN THE BRASS BAND PLAYS, TIDDLY-OM-POMP-POM!'




WELL, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS NOW ?
MOTHER WILL SPEAK TO YOU FROM LONDON HEADQUARTERS THROUGH THE CLOSED-CIRCUIT TV ON THIS FLOAT !

YES, THANK YOU, MOTHER !
WELL, STOP IT-THE MOST RUTHLESS VILLAIN IN EUROPE IS SOMEWHERE IN LITTLE FRAMPTOM-AND I WANT HIM FOUND!

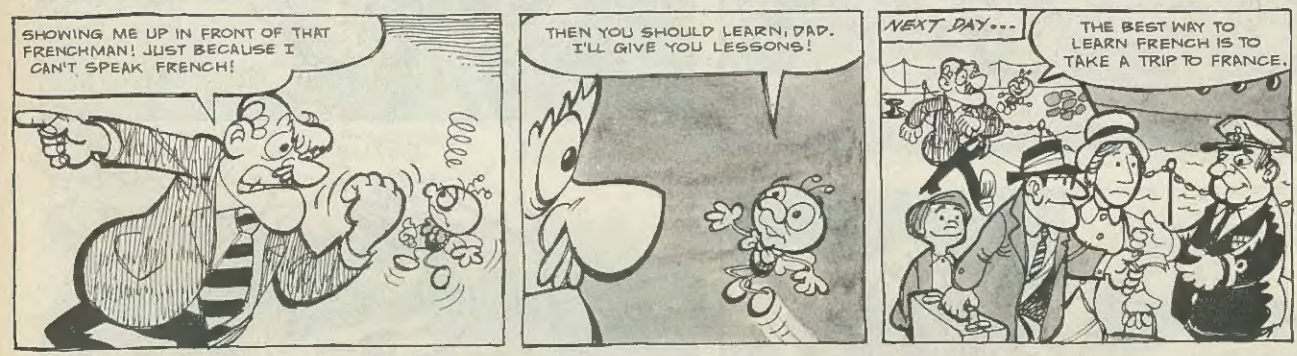
Based on the Thames Television production

The holiday adventure continues next week.

MIGHTY MOTH

HEY, DAD! I'VE PASSED MY O' LEVELS IN ENGLISH AND HISTORY!
GRR! IT'S BAD ENOUGH HIM BEING STRONGER THAN ME, BUT HE HAS MORE BRAINS AS WELL!
1023
LATER...
I'VE FINISHED MY SWOTTING, DAD - THINK I'LL JOIN YOU FOR A WALK!

EXCUSEZ-MOI, MONSIEUR, POURRIEZ-VOUS M'INDIQUER LE MUSÉE?
SORRY, MONSEWER, I DON'T SPEAKA DA LINGO!
"PARDON ME, SIR, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE MUSEUM?"
TOURNEZ À GAUCHE À LA GARE, PUIS À DROITAU BUREAU DE POSTE.
MERCI, MON AMI.
"TURN LEFT AT THE STATION AND RIGHT AT THE POST OFFICE."
TAKE THAT!
SOCK!
OUCH! WHAT FOR?


SHOWING ME UP IN FRONT OF THAT FRENCHMAN! JUST BECAUSE I CAN'T SPEAK FRENCH!
THEN YOU SHOULD LEARN, DAD. I'LL GIVE YOU LESSONS!
NEXT DAY...
THE BEST WAY TO LEARN FRENCH IS TO TAKE A TRIP TO FRANCE.

SO...
IN FRANCE...
I WANT YOU TO ASK THAT GENDARME THE TIME, DAD. JUST SAY WHAT I'VE WRITTEN HERE!
CAFÉ
'ALLO, PIEDS-PLATS, POURQUOI NE RASEZ-VOUS PAS VOTRE VILAIN VISAGE?
"HALLO, FLATFOOT, WHY DON'T YOU SHAVE YOUR UGLY MUG?"

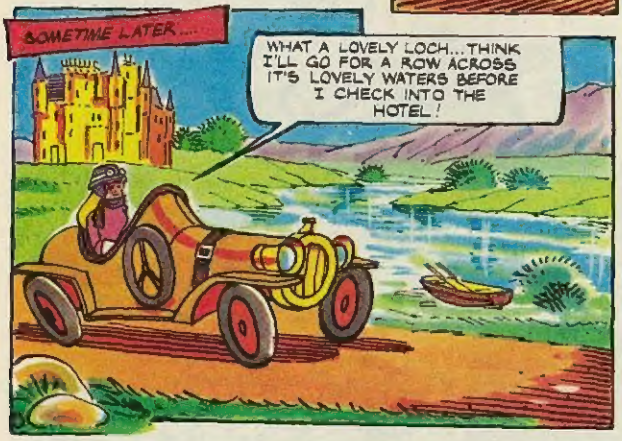
INSULT AN OFFICER OF ZE LAW, EH?
BUT... BUT...
DUBONNET
I'M TRYING TO LEARN FRENCH. I ONLY ASKED THE TIME!
LATER...
HO! HO! HO! YOU'LL LEARN SOME USEFUL FRENCH PHRASES IN THERE, DAD. THINGS LIKE 'CAN I HAVE A SLICE OF BREAD WITH MY WATER?'

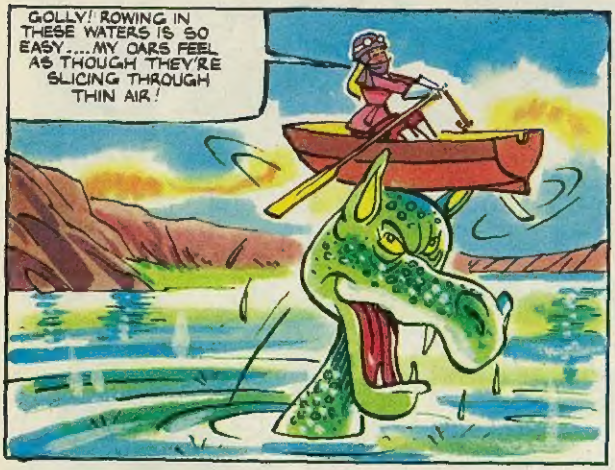
Next week, Dad and Mothy have telly trouble.

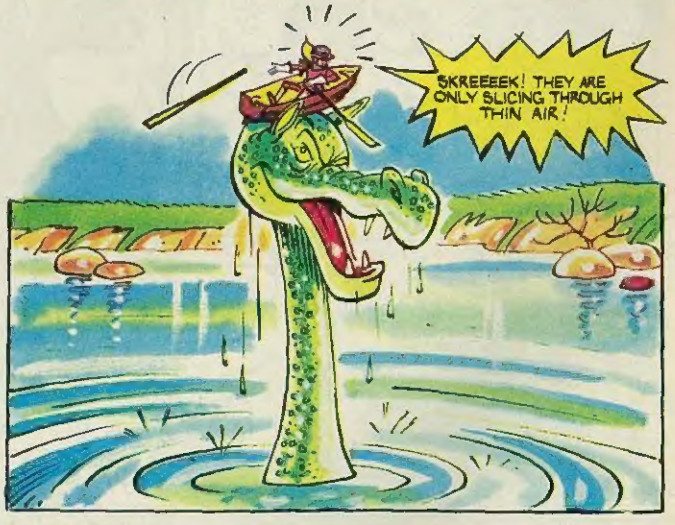
The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

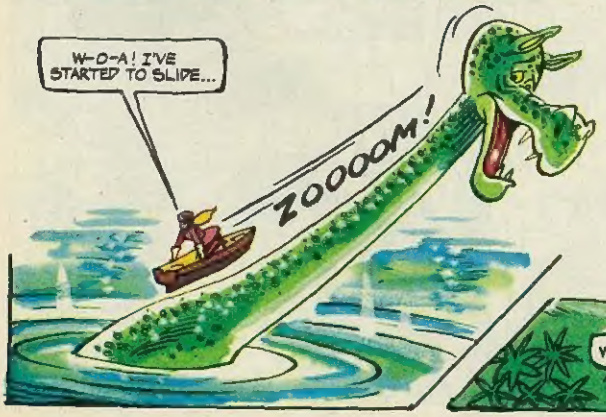
by Hanna-Barbera

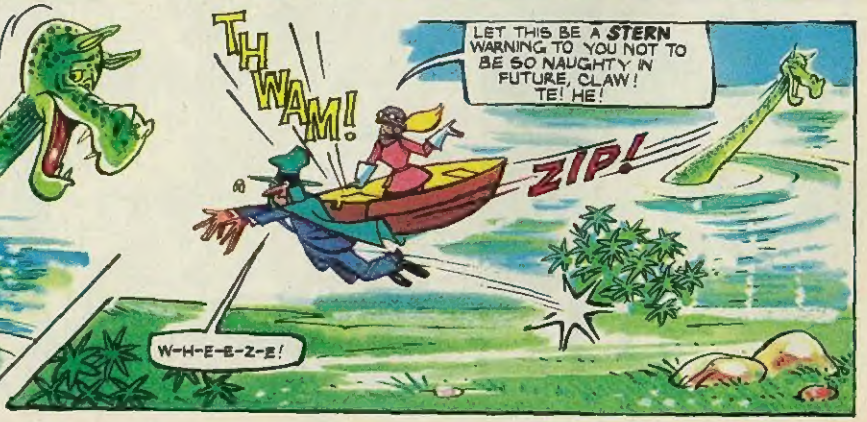
PENNY'S DRIVING TO THE LOCH CRAG HOTEL FOR A WEEKEND AWAY.... BUT I'VE A MONSTROUS PLAN THAT'LL SEND HER TO LOCH NESS INSTEAD! YUK! YUK!
TO LOCH CRAG
TO LOCH NESS
ZOOOOM!











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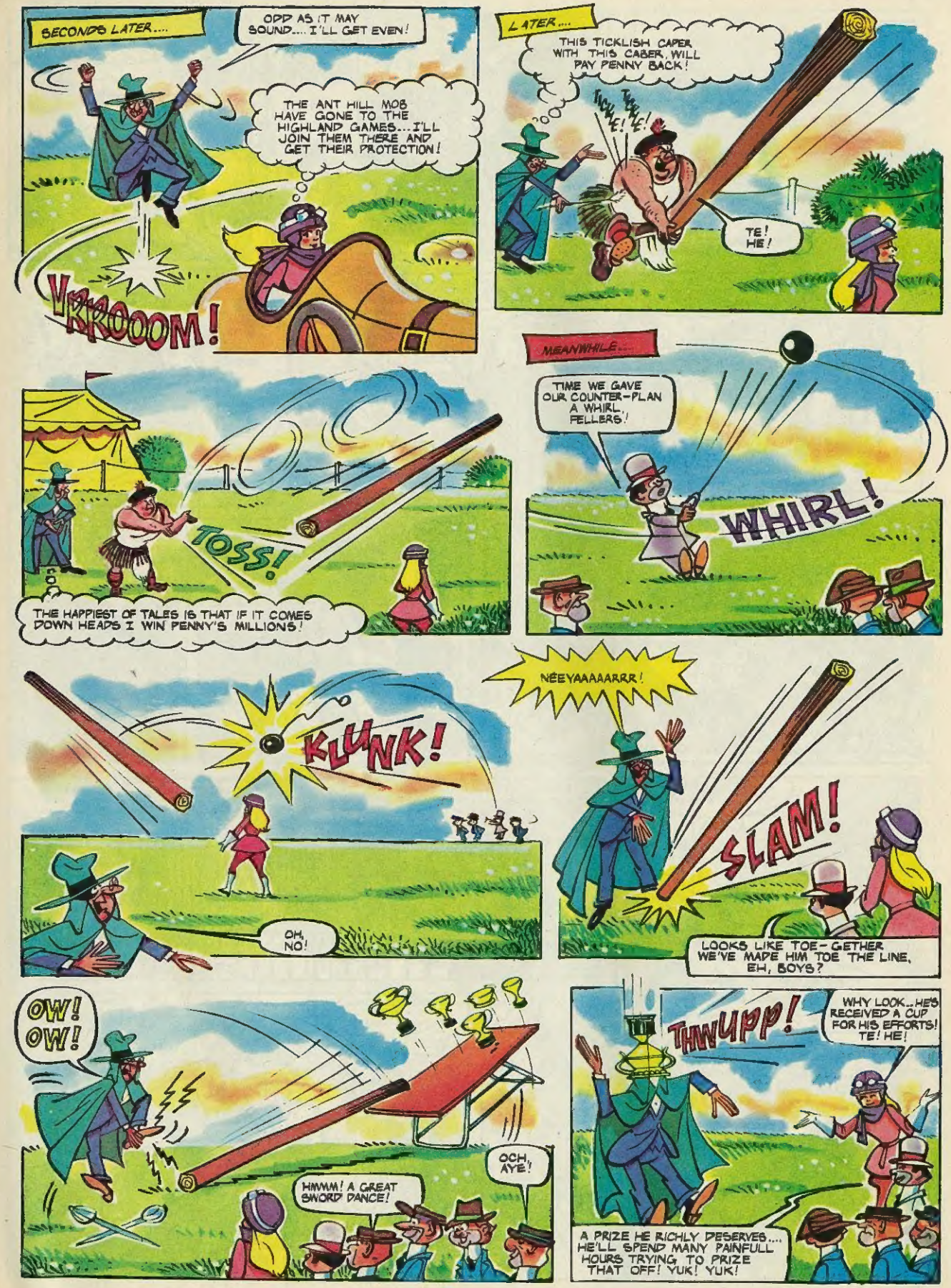
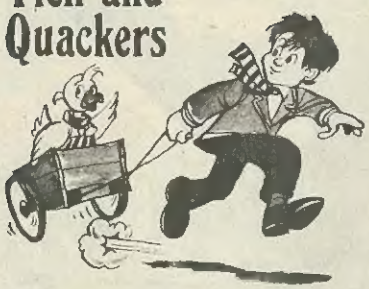
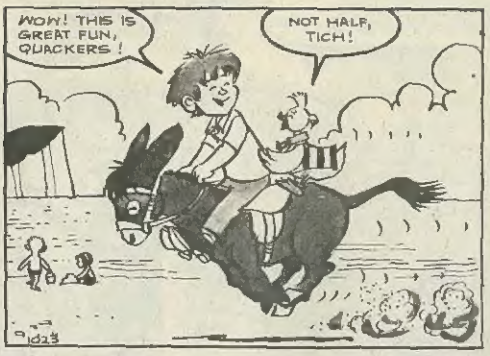
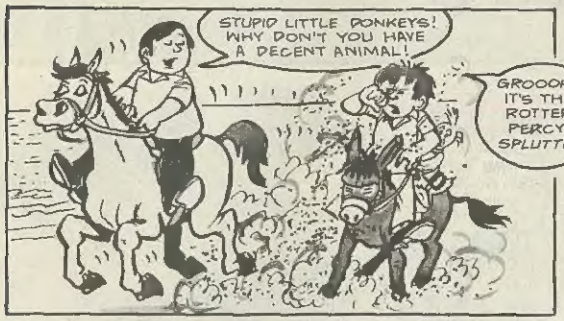

SECONDS LATER....
ODD AS IT MAY SOUND.... I'LL GET EVEN!
THE ANT HILL MOB HAVE GONE TO THE HIGHLAND GAMES... I'LL JOIN THEM THERE AND GET THEIR PROTECTION!
VRROOOM!
LATER....
THIS TICKLISH CAPER WITH THIS CABER, WILL PAY PENNY BACK!
TE! HE!
TOSS!
THE HAPPIEST OF TALES IS THAT IF IT COMES DOWN HEADS I WIN PENNY'S MILLIONS!
MEANWHILE....
TIME WE GAVE OUR COUNTER-PLAN A WHIRL, FELLERS!
WHIRL!
KLUNK!
OH, NO!
NEEYAAAAARRR!
SLAM!
LOOKS LIKE TOE-GETHER WE'VE MADE HIM TOE THE LINE, EH, BOYS?
OW! OW!
HMMM! A GREAT SWORD DANCE!
OCH, AYE!
THWUPP!
WHY LOOK.. HE'S RECEIVED A CUP FOR HIS EFFORTS! TE! HE!
A PRIZE HE RICHLY DESERVES.... HE'LL SPEND MANY PAINFULL HOURS TRYING TO PRIZE THAT OFF! YUK! YUK!

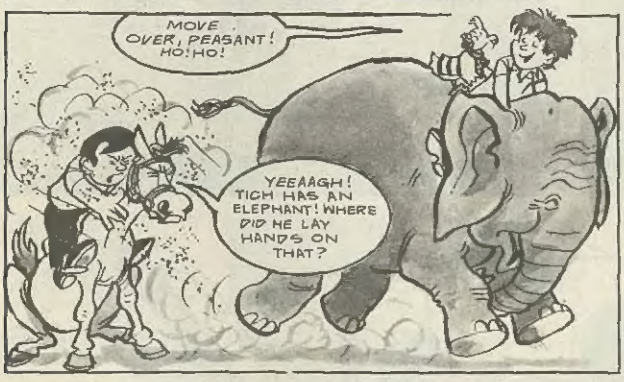
Dirty deeds at the waxworks next week

Tich and Quackers









YEOW! LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE ZOO'S HERE NOW!
BAH! I'M GOING HOME... A HORSE LOOKS PRETTY ORDINARY AMONG THIS LOT!
TEE! HEE! THIS'LL TEACH PERCY TO LOOK DOWN ON DONKEYS!

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More fun for you with T & Q next week.

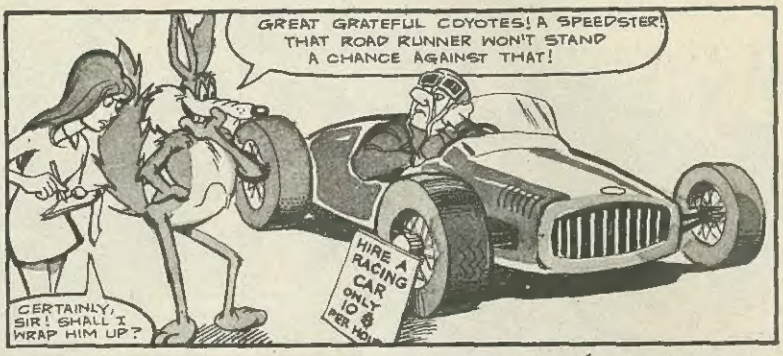
TEXAS TED

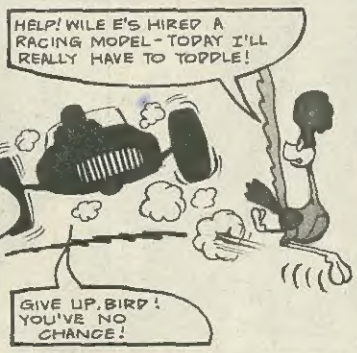
Big hat, big head

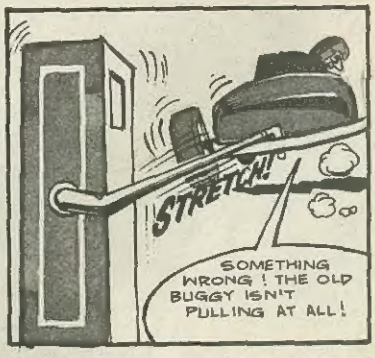
EDWARD SAYS HE WOULD LIKE TO DO A SPOT OF FISHING... LUCKILY I HAVE A SPARE ROD!
GREAT TEXAS TIDDLERS! AH CAN'T FISH WITH THAT LITTLE THING, COUSIN! WHY BACK HOME WE HAVE BIGGER TOOTHPICKS!
SIGH! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
1023
SPORTS STORE
THIS ISN'T TEXAS EDWARD!
DON'T HAVE ANYTHING BIG ENOUGH IN THERE EITHER! DON'T KNOW WHAT AH'S GOING TO DO!
DOGGONE IT! THE VERY THING!
KIDDISH DUMP
NOW AH'M READY FER ACTION, COUSIN! LET'S GET SOME REAL FISHING DONE!
A TELEGRAPH POLE! SIGH!
THIS IS AN EXCELLENT POOL, EDWARD! I'VE CAUGHT A FEW BEAUTIES HERE!
POOL? WHY WE HAVE BIGGER PUDDLES BACK HOME! GASP!
AH'LL FIND ME A DECENT-SIZE POOL! YUH NEEDS A BIG POOL FER BIG FISH!
PLEASE YOURSELF! I SHALL BE QUITE HAPPY HERE!
THIS IS MORE TEXAS-SIZE! SURE T'BE A WHOLE LOT OF WHOPPERS IN HERE!
GAWSH! AH'S HOOKED ONE ALREADY! AND IT'S A BEAUT BY THE FEEL OF IT!
AN OLD TELEPHONE KIOSK!
WHAT ELSE DO YOU EXPECT FISHING WITH A TELEGRAPH POLE?
LATER...
TIME TO GO HOME NOW! I'LL SEE HOW EDWARD'S BEEN DOING!
YOOHOO! EDWARD! HAVE YOU CAUGHT ANYTHING?
ER, YES COUSIN! AH'S CAUGHT.. ER.. ONE!
AND IF YUH MAKES ONE CRACK, COUSIN, AH'LL...
I'M NOT SAYING A WORD, COUSIN! NOT A WORD! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
FRANK McDIARMID

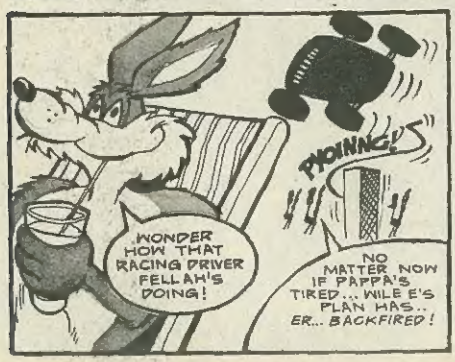
Don't miss Ted's trip around the lighthouse.

BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER


GREAT GRATEFUL COYOTES! A SPEEDSTER! THAT ROAD RUNNER WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THAT!
HIRE A RACING CAR ONLY 10 $ PER HO
CERTAINLY, SIR! SHALL I WRAP HIM UP?







COME BACK, YOU GREAT OAF! COME BACK AND BE BIFFED! GRR! I'LL... I'LL...
GULP! NOT LIKELY!
POOR WILE E. HASN'T A CHANCE, ALAS... HE SHOULDN'T HAVE HIRED A CAR THAT'S FAST! HO! HO!

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Next week, " Carry on, Wile E."

READER'S PAGE

Send your letters to: The Editor, Reader's Page, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382-386 Edgware Road, London, W.2.

HERE is a photograph of Deborah Westwood and her pet guinea-pig called Jemima Puddle-duck. Deborah is nine years old and comes from Crawley in Sussex. Her hobby is horseriding, which she does every Sunday. Deborah says she likes TV Comic very much and her favourite characters are Tom and Jerry.

I THINK your TV Comic is very good, but there is one thing I should like to know, to which countries is it sold and is it printed in a foreign language?

Julie Whitnall, Sale, Cheshire.

TV Comic is sold mostly in the British Isles and is only printed in English, although it can be obtained by subscription anywhere in the world.

COULD you please tell me when Dr. Who is coming back into TV Comic?

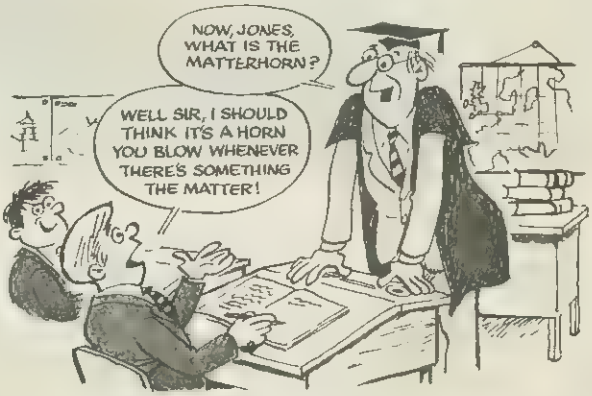
Lewis Mills, Harwood.

There are no plans for Dr. Who to return to TV Comic. However, for all his fans, you will find Dr. Who appearing every week in the comic "Countdown," together with U.F.O., Thunderbirds and other popular TV Space serials.

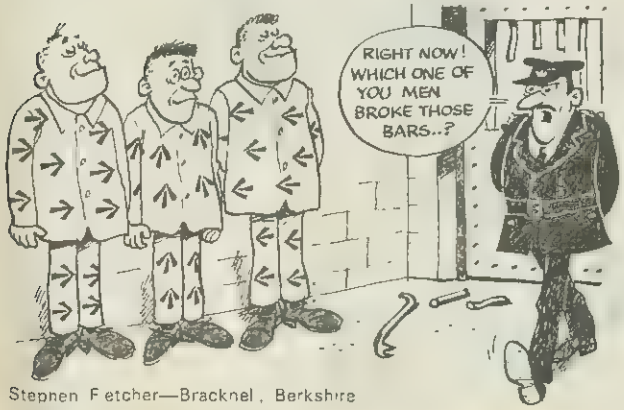
HERE are the results of the translation competition which appeared in TV Comic Number 1017. Pink Panther is saying: FOURTH FLOOR—FURNITURE, TELEVISIONS, PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT, RADIOGRAMS, RECORDS. A £3 book token goes to Christopher Capp, of Scarborough, Yorkshire, for the first correct entry opened. Due to the large number of entries it has been decided to give consolation prizes of £1 book tokens to the following five: Katherine Pearson, Miranda Field, Stephen Locke, Kate Osborn and Glenn Mitchell.

READER'S JOKES

P Whittingham—Crewe, Chesh re

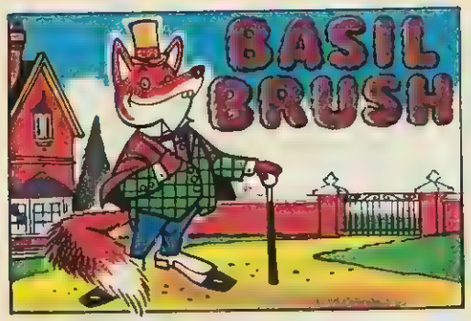


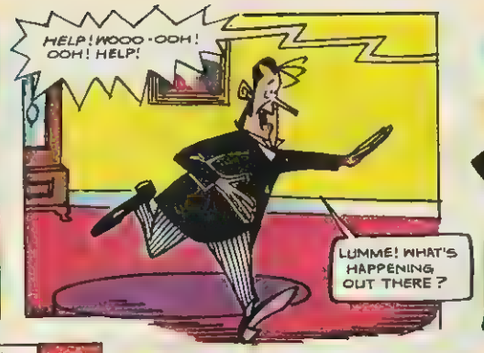
Tom Tyler, Berkhamsted, Herts

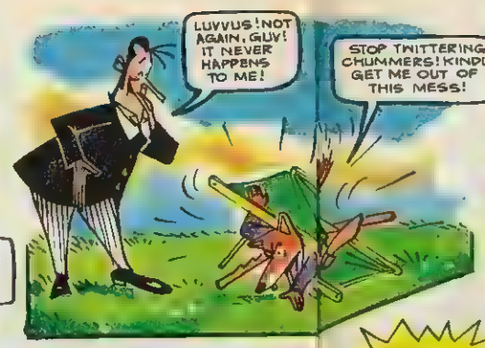


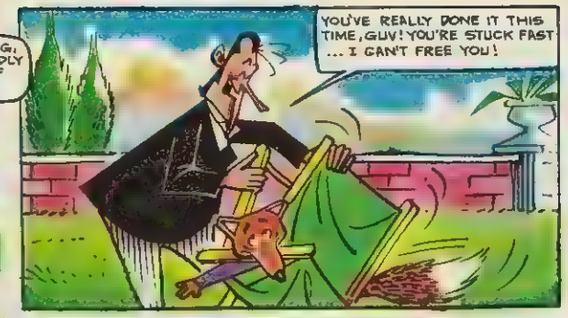
Stephen Fetcher—Bracknel, Berkshire

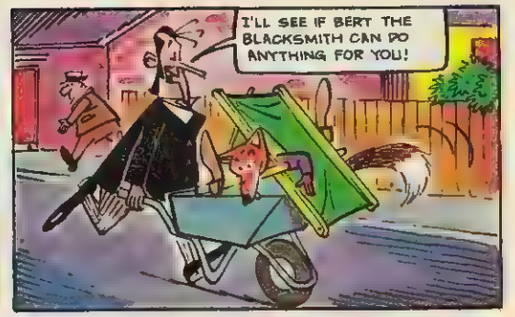
Simon Li—West Wickham, Kent

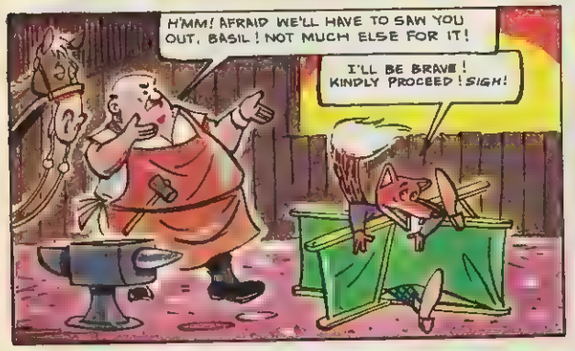


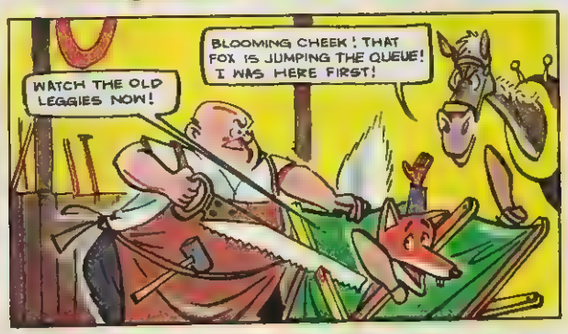


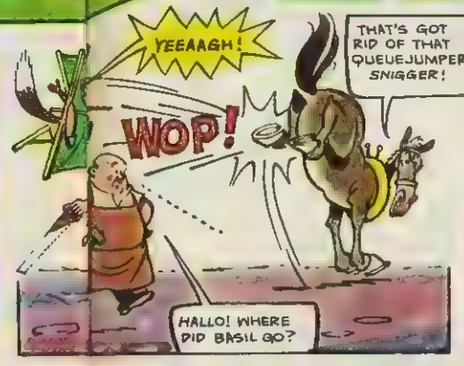


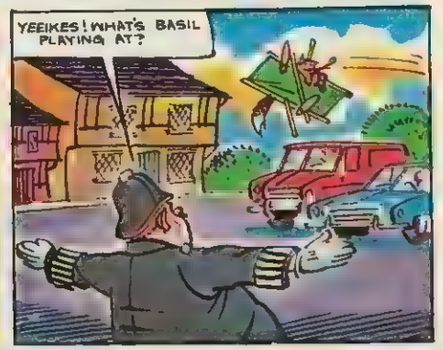


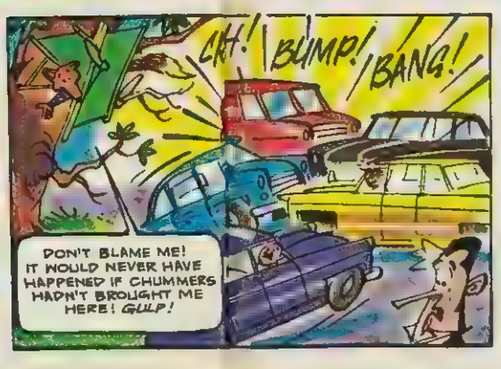


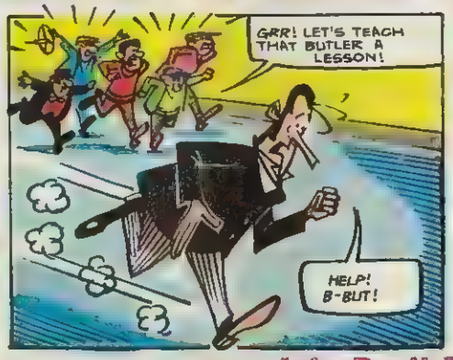


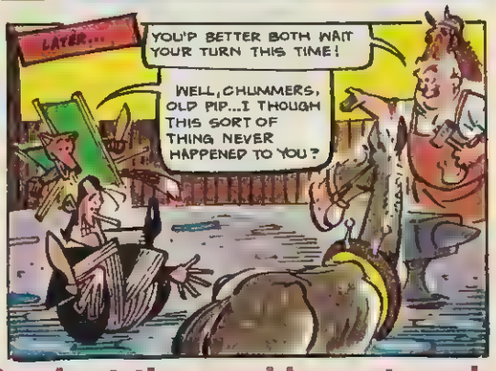












Join Basil Brush at the seaside next week

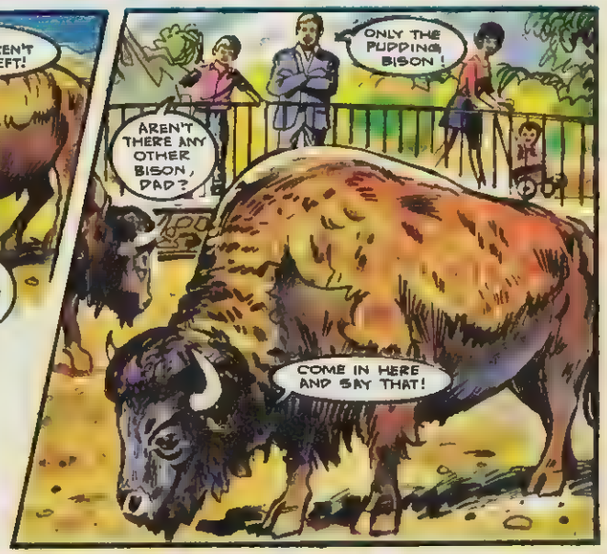
ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

NOT very long ago there used to be millions of Bison in North America. Now there are only a few thousand left. There's a small herd at the Zoo.

I ALWAYS THOUGHT THOSE ANIMALS WERE CALLED BUFFALOS?
SO DO I! BUFFALOS ARE RATHER COMMON!
BISON IS THE RIGHT NAME!
I PREFER TO BE CALLED A BISON ACTUALLY!

TAKE A GOOD LOOK, THERE AREN'T MANY OF US LEFT!
SUCH A FINE LOOKING FAMILY TOO!
THAT BULL IS ALL MEAD!
YES, BUT DON'T CALL HIM BIG HEAD!



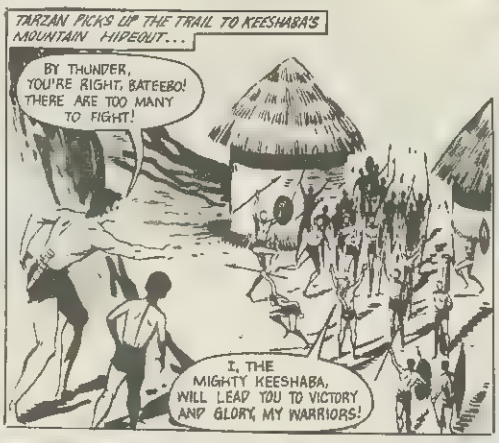
What's a Pryewalski horse? Johnny tells you next week

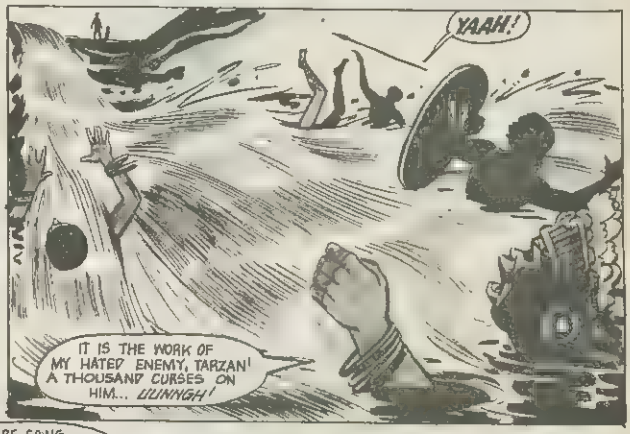
THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

TARZAN has at last come face to face with the mystery assassin that Keeshaba, an old enemy just out of prison, has sent to kill him while he rallies his warriors to war again. Tarzan saves the youth from a rhino

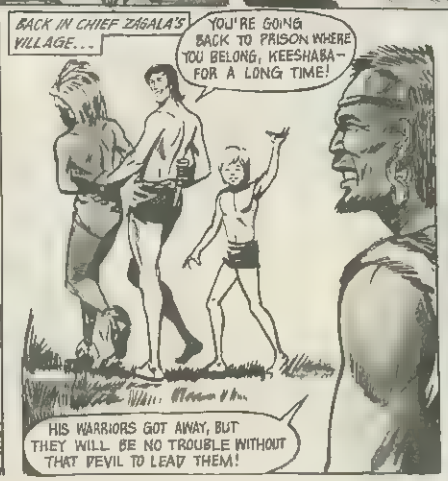
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE ONE OF KEESHABA'S WARRIORS, SO WHY HAVE YOU BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME, YOUNG MAN?
MY NAME IS BATEEBO! KEESHABA KIDNAPPED MY GRANDFATHER AND REFUSED TO LET HIM GO UNTIL I KILLED YOU, TARZAN! I-I HAVE DONE WRONG AND AM ASHAMED!

YOU HAD NO CHOICE, BATEEBO! BUT I'LL HELP RESCUE YOUR GRANDFATHER— AND PUT A STOP TO KEESHABA'S OLD TRICKS!
IT WON'T BE EASY, TARZAN! HE HAS A SMALL ARMY OF WARRIORS!


TARZAN PICKS UP THE TRAIL TO KEESHABA'S MOUNTAIN HIDEOUT...
BY THUNDER, YOU'RE RIGHT, BATEEBO! THERE ARE TOO MANY TO FIGHT!
I, THE MIGHTY KEESHABA, WILL LEAD YOU TO VICTORY AND GLORY, MY WARRIORS!



TARZAN RELEASES BATEEBO'S GRANDFATHER...
TRULY, TARZAN IS A GREAT MAN, GRANDFATHER! FIRST HE SAVES MY LIFE, NOW YOURS!
AND SPOILT KEESHABA'S WICKED PLANS, TOO!


BACK IN CHIEF ZAGALA'S VILLAGE...
YOU'RE GOING BACK TO PRISON WHERE YOU BELONG, KEESHABA— FOR A LONG TIME!
HIS WARRIORS GOT AWAY, BUT THEY WILL BE NO TROUBLE WITHOUT THAT DEVIL TO LEAD THEM!

ONCE AGAIN YOU CAN WALK THE JUNGLE WITHOUT FEAR OF ATTACK, TARZAN!
EXCEPT FROM THOSE COCONUT-THROWING MONKEY RASCALS, BOY! HA! HA!

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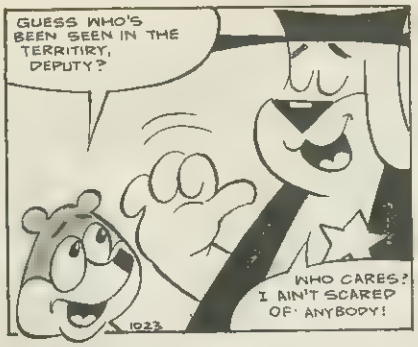
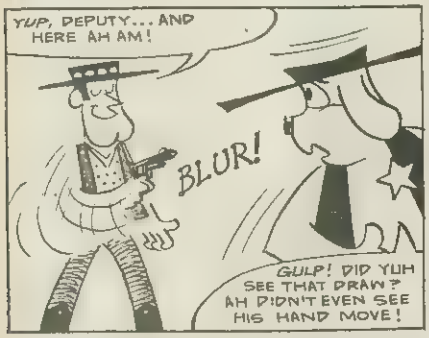
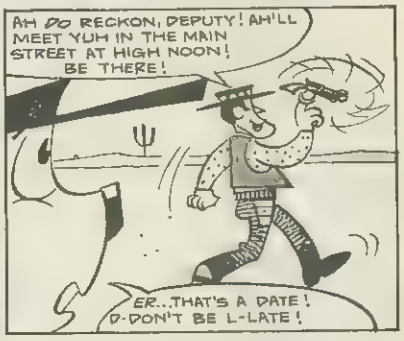
Don't miss the new Tarzan adventure next week.

Deputy Dawg

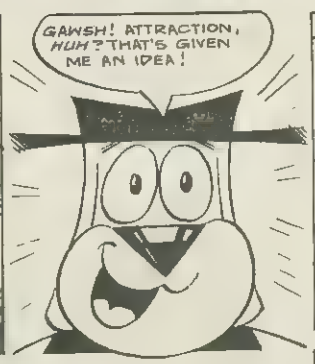


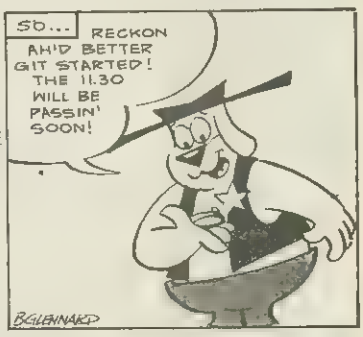


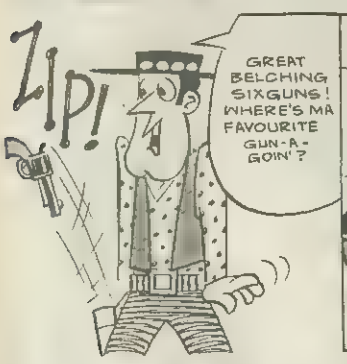
AH RECKON AH MUST'VE PLUGGED AROUND FIFTY DEPUTIES WITH THIS GUN!
F-F-FIFTY!? GULP! AH HOPE YUH AIN'T RECKONING ON MAKING IT FIFTY ONE!

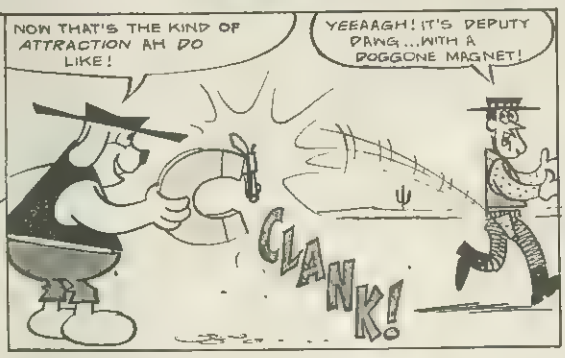


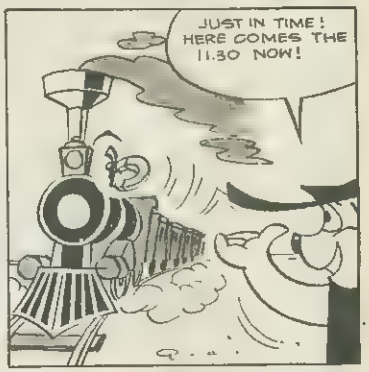
LATER...
NO NEED T'MAKE A CARNIVAL OUTTA THE AFFAIR! AH MIGHT GIT HURT!
GRAND ATTRACTION
DEPUTY DAWG
V
ONE-GUN DUNNE
HIGH NOON IN THE MAIN STREET
SORRY, DEPUTY, BUT EVERYBODY WILL WANT TO SEE THIS ATTRACTION!

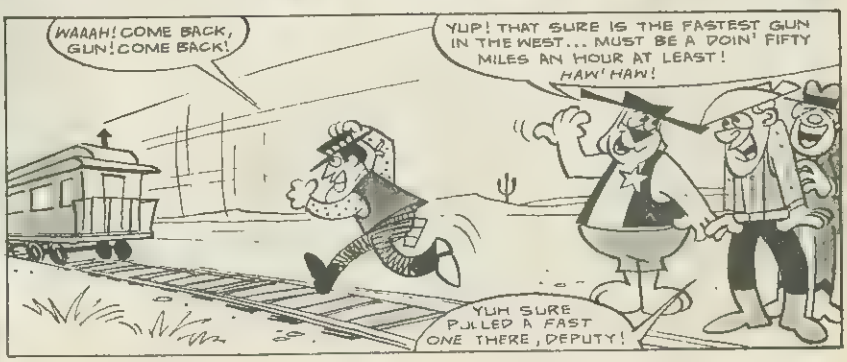











WAAAH! COME BACK, GUN! COME BACK!
YUP! THAT SURE IS THE FASTEST GUN IN THE WEST... MUST BE A DOIN' FIFTY MILES AN HOUR AT LEAST! HAW! HAW!
YUH SURE PULLED A FAST ONE THERE, DEPUTY!

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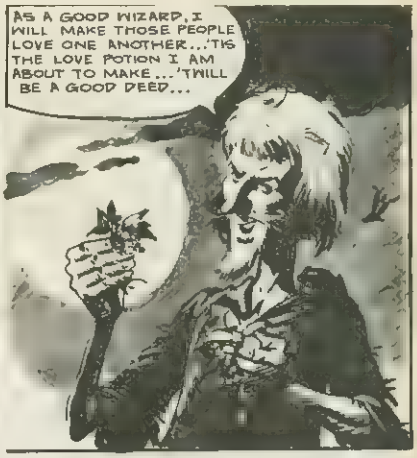
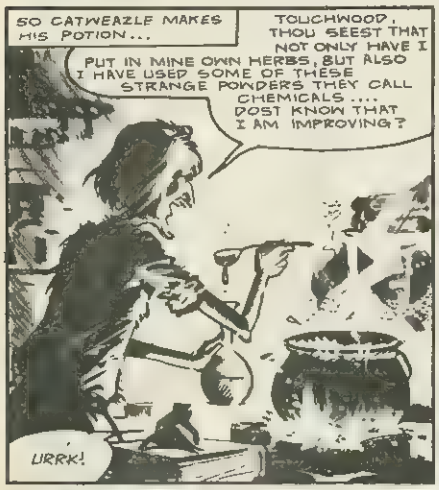
Next week—fun with flippers.

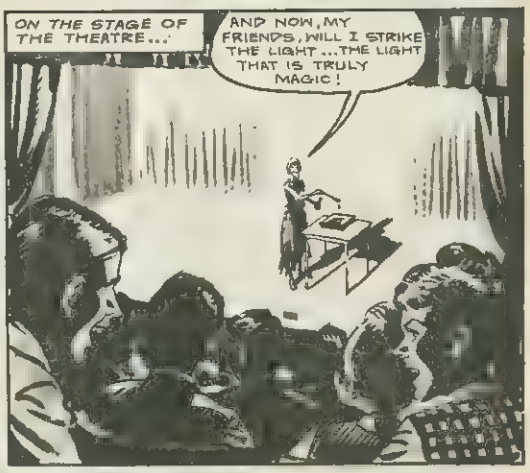
CATWEAZLE

CATWEAZLE has been offered a contract to produce a comedy act with a conjuror. . . . But he dislikes trickery. . . . So he has decided to perform some real magic and is now making his spells . . .




SO CATWEAZLE MAKES HIS POTION...
TOUCHWOOD, THOU SEEST THAT NOT ONLY HAVE I PUT IN MINE OWN HERBS, BUT ALSO I HAVE USED SOME OF THESE STRANGE POWDERS THEY CALL CHEMICALS .... DOST KNOW THAT I AM IMPROVING?
URRK!

SO CATWEAZLE AND TOAD MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE HALL OF MAGIC...
NOW SHALL WE SHOW THEM, TOUCHWOOD... NOW SHALL WE SHOW THEM REAL MAGIC...



UNFORTUNATELY, BY USING MODERN CHEMICALS AS WELL AS HERBS, CATWEAZLE HAS PRODUCED A STINK-BOMB...
COO, WHAT A SMELL!
LEMME GET AT HIM!
CHUCK HIM IN THE POND... DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!

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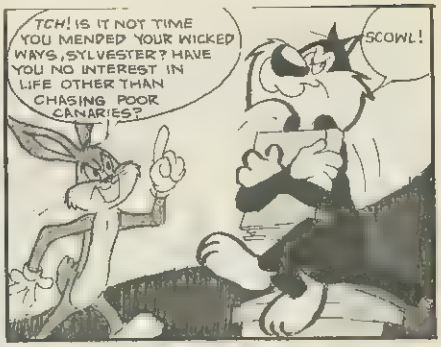
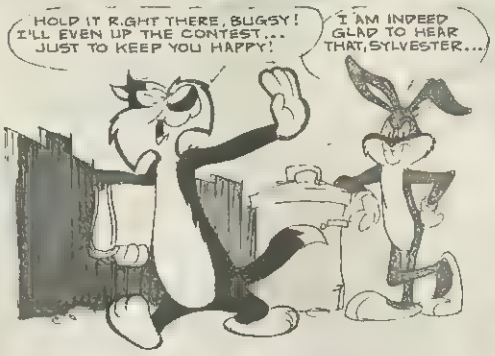
See Catweazle in a new adventure next week.

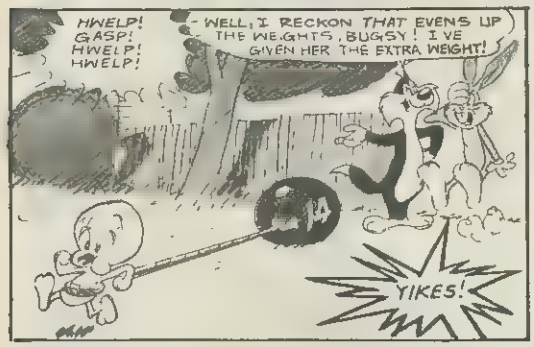
THE BUGS BUNNY SHOW

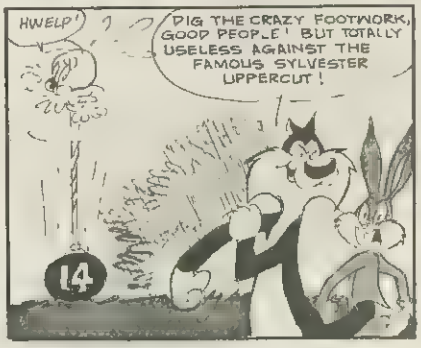
WEIGHT A BIT

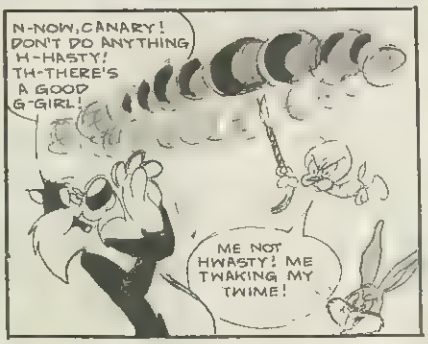

TCH! IS IT NOT TIME YOU MENDED YOUR WICKED WAYS, SYLVESTER? HAVE YOU NO INTEREST IN LIFE OTHER THAN CHASING POOR CANARIES?
SCOWL!

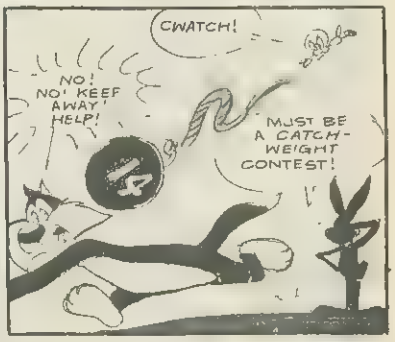
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF! 14 POUNDS OF FIGHTING CATMEAT MATCHED AGAINST A PUNY 4 OUNCES OF CANARY! MOST UNFAIR DON'T YOU THINK?
PIG THAT RABBIT! MUST BE ON ONE OF HIS GOODY-GOODY KICKS!

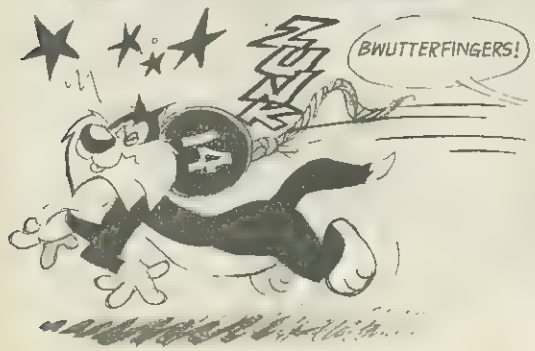


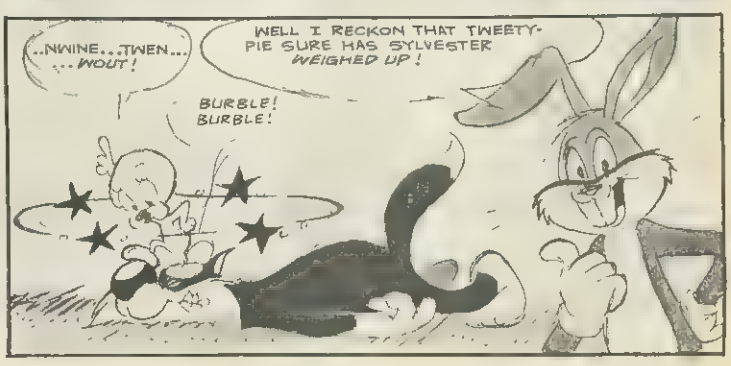












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Fun in the sun next week.

SIR LASTALOT & YE KNIGHTS OF YE ROWNTREE'S TABLE

SIR LASTALOT AND HIS SQUIRE, GRINNE, ARE RIDING THROUGH THE FOREST OF NOTTINGUM, WHEN
HALT, BEGORRAH! 'TIS O!, BARON O'BEEFE, THE BASHER OF BALLYMUCK!
BIG FELLER, WHAT?
I THINK HE WANTS A JOUST, MY LORD
SURE, THAT'S ROIGHT! JUST A JOUST OR OI'LL ADJUST YER GIBLETS, BEJABERS!
KRASH!
ARE YOU HURT, SIR LASTALOT?
NEVER! GIMME MY AXE!
HAVE AT THEE!
ARRAGH! OI'LL POUND YE TO SMITHEREENS!
ALL RIGHT MY LORD?
GROAN MY SWORD SHALL SAVE US! GASP!
GRUNT!
KLANG
THWANG
WALLOP!
D'YOU GIVE IN, LASTALOT?
GASP!
NO! NOT WHILE I'VE GOT MY ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS AND
THE FOUR MINUTE SMILE!
NOW FOR IT!
TOCK!
THAT'S CLOBBERED HIS CLUB!
BUT HE'LL GO ON SMILING!!
AH, THE LITTLE DARLIN'S!
Rowntree's Fruit Gums
SURE, THEY'RE THE LONGEST LASTING FRUIT GUMS IN THE WORLD!

PINK PANTHER
TAKE NUMBER EIGHT, SIR!
PADDLE BOATS FOR HIRE 50p an hr £2 DEPOSIT
KABOOOM!
SHARKS!
GRAB!
YAAARGH!
STRUGGLE
FREE!
GASP!
COME IN NUMBER EIGHT!
LOST THE BOAT, EH? THAT WILL COST YOU YOUR £2 DEPOSIT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU SEE IN THAT SILLY BOATING LAKE, MYSELF! DEAD BORING, I RECKON!

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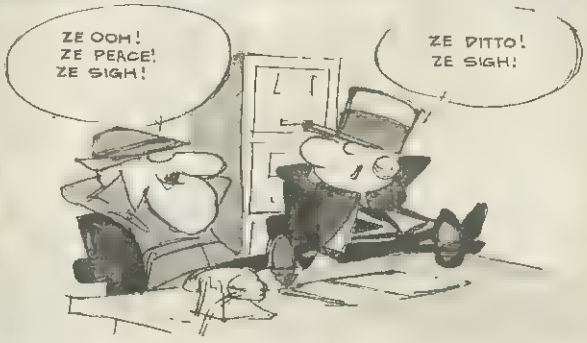
He's the greatest. Pink Panther's a champ next week

The INSPECTOR

'ALLO! 'ALLO! ZE COMMISSIONER HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED!
ZE MARVELLOUS!
WE HAVE KIDNAPPED ZE COMMISSIONER WE DEMAND 100,000 FRANCS RANSOM
SIGNED GUILLAUME LE CAN

CONTACT ZE FOOL ON ZE PHONE! I DEMAND TO BE SET FREE! MONEYS EBS NO OBJECT!
ZE HELP! ZE BLAST RIP THROUGH ZE GAG!
I CANNOT ZE STAND ANY MORE!



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Larry Harmon's
Laurel & Hardy
© 1971 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation
WHAT A BAKING HOT DAY!
PHEW! I'LL SAY!
1023
FAT LOT OF GOOD THAT LITTLE FAN IS...TURN IT UP AS FAST AS IT WILL GO, STANLEY!
OKAY, OLLIE!
WHOOPS! NOW IT'S BLOWN YOUR BEST BOWLER AWAY!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE... AFTER IT!
GUST!
THERE IT GOES ...ON THE ROOF OF THAT CAR!
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
PANT! GASP! THIS PESKY DRIVER... WHEEZE... WOULD BE GOING FOR A CRUISE ROUND THE COUNTRYSIDE!
JUST OUR LUCK! PUFF!
EVENTUALLY...
THANK GOODNESS... GASP... YOU'VE STOPPED AT LAST! MY HAT'S STUCK IN YOUR ROOF RACK!
SO SORRY, OLD CHAP.. DO HELP YOURSELF TO IT BY ALL MEANS!
GRUNT! I'M.. PHEW! ...TEN TIMES HOTTER NOW THAN I WAS WHEN WE WERE AT HOME...
WHEEZE! ME TOO! CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE!
HEY! THAT WINDMILL GIVES ME A IDEA!
WINDMILL FOR SALE CHEAP APPLY FARMER BROWN
AND SO...
WITH THE WINDMILL BLADES RIGGED UP TO THE REAR WHEELS OF OUR OLD BANGER WE SHOULD HAVE THE BEST COOLING FAN IN THESE PARTS!
STAND BY, STAN... I'M ABOUT TO START THE CAR ENGINE!
AND SO...
INCREDIBLE GUST!
OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
VRROOOM!
THAT NIGHT...
WE'RE P-P-PLENTY C-COOL ENOUGH NOW, OLLIE... WITHOUT A H-H-HOUSE TO LIVE IN!
CHATTER! CHATTER! SHUT UP AND LET ME GET MY TOES ON THE HOT WATER BOTTLE TOO!

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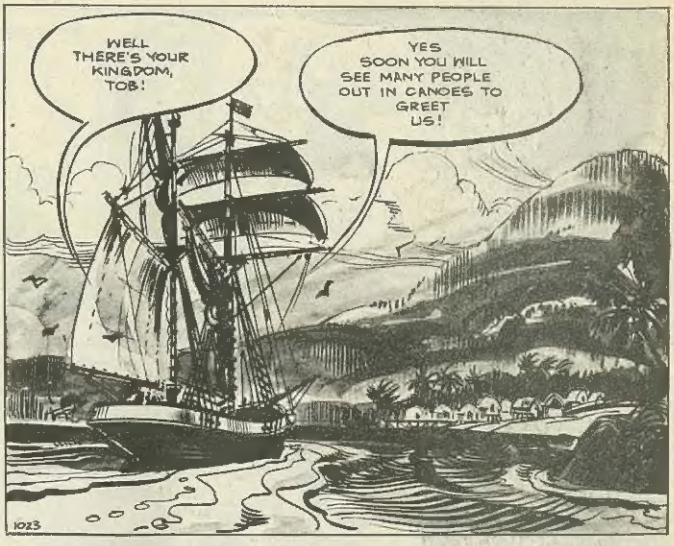
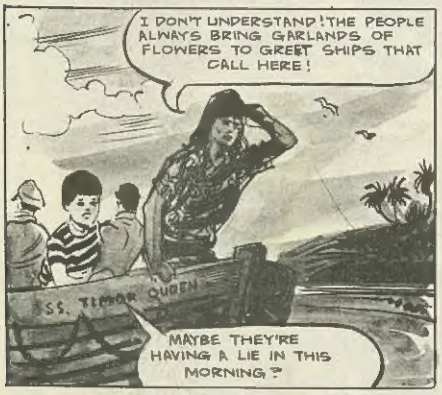
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

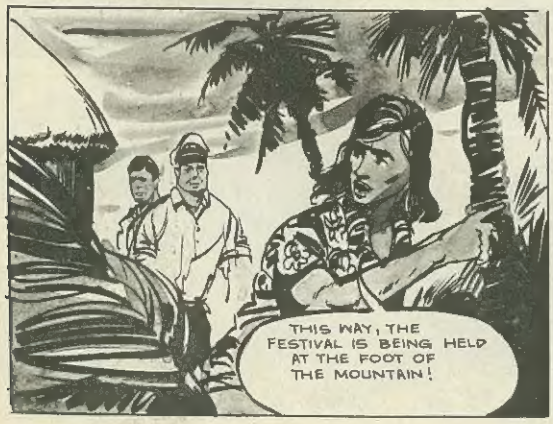
WHILE on holiday, Matt Hammond, Mark, Sonny and Skippy become involved in a plot to kill a Prince Tobit by his cousin, Kang, who wishes to inherit the Prince's kingdom, the South-Pacific island of Ratanga. After three days' sailing aboard an old East Indiaman clipper, they reach Ratanga.




I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THE PEOPLE ALWAYS BRING GARLANDS OF FLOWERS TO GREET SHIPS THAT CALL HERE!
SS. TIMOR QUEEN
MAYBE THEY'RE HAVING A LIE IN THIS MORNING?

OCH! WE'LL SOON PUT A STOP TAE THAT FOR YE!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THE ISLAND LAW IS THAT ONCE A MAN IS CROWNED, HE REMAINS THE RULER FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS!

AND KANG IS TO BE CROWNED WHEN THE SUN LIFTS ABOVE THE SUMMIT OF THE SACRED MOUNTAIN!
THEN LET'S HURRY! THERE ARE ONLY A FEW MINUTES LEFT!



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GO ON, SKIPPY - YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT CAN HELP US NOW!
WITH HER AMAZING FORTY-FEET LEAPS, SKIPPY BOUNDS FORWARD...
THEN CROWN ME KING - KING OF RATANGA!
SEE - THE SUN RISES ABOVE THE MOUNTAIN!
AAAGH!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
THE PRINCE!
HAIL TO THE PRINCE!
TOBIT - TOBIT IS STILL ALIVE!
THEN WE'D BETTER LEAVE THE ISLAND QUICKLY, KANG!
LONG LIVE THE KING!
SHALL WE HAVE KANG AND HIS MEN ROUNDED UP, TOB?
NO - LET THEM GO! AS PUNISHMENT, I WILL HAVE THEM BANISHED FROM THIS ISLAND!
AND LATER THAT DAY...
WELL, MY FRIENDS, THE END OF OUR ADVENTURE, BUT CAPTAIN DAN AND CHIEFY WILL STAY HERE NOW AND SAIL THE OLD PLUTO AS MY ROYAL YACHT!
AND IN RECOGNITION OF HER SERVICES, I PRONOUNCE THIS BUSH KANGAROO, PRINCESS SKIPPY OF RATANGA!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
GOSH, WHAT A HOLIDAY WE'VE HAD, DAD - IT'S BEEN SUPER!

An exciting new Skippy story starts next week.

POPEYE
ON THE ROAD TO MAND-I-LAY WHERE THE FLYIN' FISHES PLAY!
HOW DO YOU KNOW? YOU AIN'T EVER BEEN THERE!
WHO AIN'T?
YOU AIN'T!
I'VE BEEN THERE SO MANY TIMES I COULD TAKE YOU THERE BLINDFOLDED!
DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! YOU COULDN'T EVEN FIND YOUR WAY ACROSS THE BAY!
HO! HO! IS THAT SO? BLINDFOLD ME AND I'LL ROW YUH!
O.K!
NO PEEKIN', POPEYE!
HURRY UP AND JUMP ABOARD! I GOTTA DATE WITH OLIVE!
HEH! HEH! HE DID HAVE A DATE!
YOU SURE PUT ON WEIGHT, BRUTUS!
HALF WAY ACROSS THE BAY...
OY! LOOKOUT! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE ROWING!
HAW! HAW!
BLAM!
WHY DIDN'T YA SAY THERE WUZ A BOAT IN THE WAY?
... INSTEAD OF JUST SITTIN' THERE LIKE A STACHOO?
SPINNACH AGAIN!
GIMME STRENGTH!
? ?
THANKS, PAL!
GLOP! GLOOP!
THAT BRUTUS SURE PULLED A FAST ONE. I MUST PULL FAST TO THE SHORE!
MADE IT IN TIME TO MEET OLIVE!
CLONK!
WHOMP!
BRUTUS SEEMS TO HAVE MORE ON HIS MIND THAN USUAL TODAY, POPEYE!
ARF! ARF! DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A BLOCKHEAD?

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